speeches a might since we inscribed the lastice of Scott on our banner. It it were not for fear of intruding on the patience of my friends, I would talk you all into fits in favor of the nomination. [Laughter and cheers ] Gentlemen, General Scott fought for me before I could fight for myself. He fought for my country; he has borne the flag of my country in many a victorious field, [cheers,] and he shall not want an advocate while my free American tongue is loose to speak. Nor shall the glorious principles which he impersonates ever want an advocate while I have the power of speech [Long and continued cheering.] Humble as I am, unpretending as I sm, I always bring to the rescue zeal and determination never to yield while there is a shot in the locker. [Great cheering.]

Old Tennessee is going to show you a little spunk of her own. Tennessee has never failed to support the Whig candidate for twenty years. Do you know that? [Cheers, and "Yes."] Do you know that onder Andrew Jackson himself Tennessee dared to be Whig? [Cheers, and "Yes."] Let me tell you a little incident about that. I was brought

dared to be Whig? [Cheers, and "Yes."] Let me tell you a little incident about that. I was brought up in Kentucky, but had nowhere to stay, and leoncluded I would "loaf off." I "pulled up my stakes" and tied all my carthly treasure in a pockethandkerchief, which was labelled "this is the house that Jack built." [Cheers and laughter] I got to Tennessee in time to take part in the contest of Gen. Jackson's first election. I don't exactly want to come out, because you see it fixes my age, and I may want to marry again. [A laugh.] I was one of two men in the county who voted against old a part in every struggle we have had since then and these same fellows that voted for Jackson hav seen the error of their ways, and they are the sam chaps that sent me to Congress, in the place of etter, to represent that Hermitage district itself I don't see how they could have done any bette

I don't see how they could have done any better, do you? [Immense cheering and laughter, and cries of "No, no"] I think they have made a pretty respectable show of their good sense, which is a great compliment to themselves, and not to me. [Cheers and laughter.]

Weil, gentlemen, I will be with you for at least two months yet, and all you have to do is to get up a little "hollobaloo," and I will come and talk to you. [Cheers.] I have nothing elso to do. I am a Scott man, from the crown of my head to the sale. a Scott man, from the crown of my head to the soit of my foot. I am nothing else but a Scott man now Write that down in a book, and print it, and pre-serve it for your children and mine. In the con-vention there was competition as between Fillmore and Webster and Scott; but as between General, Captain, Lieutenant Pierce and General Scott the Captain, Lieutenant Pierce and General Scott there was no room for guessing. [Cheers, and "Scott forever."] I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for the polite attention you have given me. I just came in as a sort of small change, to fill up the contract has tween the ble grant of the contract of the co

The honorable gentleman retired from the stand amid long and continued applicase.

A VOICE FROM THE GREEN MOUNTAIN STATE Mr. Foor was next introduced, and said :

Fellow-Whigs and Fellow-Citizens: I rise to offer you a very few words of congratulation and approval, of encouragement and confidence, upon the auspicious result of the recent National Whig Convention at Baltimore. According to the regular and recognised modes of party usage, the names of Winfield Scott and William A. Graham have been presented to the consideration of the have been presented to the consideration of the American people for the highest honors of the Re

We are here to night to accept and ratify the unison with ten thousand times ten thousand voices borne to our cars by the swift-winged lightning

Winfield Scott! What mighty potency is in that name! Winfield Scott! There is the presage of victory in that name; there is a magic spell, an invincible power in that name. It has inspired hope and confidence throughout this vast land. but name has no association with defeat. Long That name has no association with defeat. Long familiarized to success, it has become synonymous with victory. When the lightning messengers announced the glad tidings of the nomination to the American people, a shout of exultation came up from all quarters of the Union; the big heart of the nation leaped for joy; its suspended pulsations beat sgain quicker and stronger than before. The all pervading sentiment was that the victory had already been half won. That was, indeed, a firtuate nomination. The name and the fame of Winnessen upon the pages of forty years of our country's history. He has made that history illustrious, not less by his civic than by his martial trumphs. The peerless soldier combines the character of the matchless pacificator. While the historic fields of Nisgara and the mountain passes of Mexico reflect the dezzling glories of the hero, our northern and our southern frontier, and our western wilds and the everglades of Florida, hear witness to the militer and nobler virtues and triumphs of the minister of peace, the messenger of philanthropy. [Cries of "Good," and cheers.]

Feliow citizens, it is not alone at the nomination that we rejoice. We have, above all, occasion of congratulation and rejoicing at the reunion of the great National Whig party of the country. [Cneers ] Feliow-citizens, for the last six months I have been a pained yet silent spectator of the dis-

een a pained yet silent spectator of the disbeen distracted and weakened, and almost para lyzed; but I rejoice with you to night in the con sions have in a great measure been allayed, I trust forever. Divided, we are powerless, and must tall; united, we shall be a strong, a resistless, a rriumphant party. [Cheers] In our divisions our political opponents had hoped for an easy victory; in our union, despair and defeat only await them. [Applause]

Mr. President and fellow-citizens, another con-test between the great political organizations of the test between the great political organizations of the country is near at hand; another great civil victory is to be won or lost; and the nation is already gathering its strength, and girding on its armor, and marshalling its hosts for the conflict. The issue of that conflict is to tell for good or for evil, for weal or for wo, upon the destinies of this country for long years to come. By all the hopes and fears that can inspire the heart of patriotism, we are bound to carry that issue. [Loud cheers.] Inspired by the maintenance of a just cause, sustained by the best troops that ever were led to a civil or a martial contest, and under the lead of that general who never lost a battle, whose banner never trailed in retreat, we must and we shall prevail. [Cheers.]

ail. [Cheers.] Sir, I have not the time, and this is not the occ. sion, for the discussion of any of the great ques-tions at issue between these parties; nor am I in clined here to attempt to contrast the merits and qualifications of their respective leaders. Other and abundant occasion will be afforded for all this I have said that the nomination of Winfield Scott was a fortunate one; and, in saying that, I mean

no disparagement to his illustrious competitors Between their illustrious names and his own th preference of the convention, as well as of the Whig party of the country, were divided. It was natural that it should be so. Among so many il-lustrious names, endeared to the American heart, it was scarcely possible it could be otherwise. large portion of the Whig party, actuated by the highest and most patriotic motives, sincerely divided earnestly sought for the nomination our present excellent, able, and most worthy Chiour present excellent, and most worthy Chica Magistrate. Prompted, however, by the dictates of duty and of patriotism, they yield a cheerfu support to the nominee of the convention. The honors of the Presidency, which he so ably and acceptably fills, and the highest respect of the whole American people, are the enduring reward of Millard Fillmore. I Cheers! American people, are the enduring reward of Millard Fillinore. [Cheers ] Mr. President, another large portion of the Whig

party of the country, participating in the university admiration for the transcendent ability of the gree statesman of the East, with the most honorable devotion, labored and sought for his nomination having reference not only to the highest interest and honor of the country, but as a tribute due to his long and brilliant career of public service. Disappointed though they may be, they are among the first and foremost to yield a ready and hearty support to his successful competitor. There's is a disappointment that carries with it so sting banici Webster needs not the Presidency to fit the measure of his greatness or renown. [ beers. His is the singular and far higher honor of ha ing been already proclaimed, by the accord-voice of Christendom, the invellectual monarch the age. No official power, no royal diadem, honors of earth can add one hair's breadth to t measure of that stature. It was among competi-tors such as these that that convention of the re-presentatives of the great National Whig party of the country, after the most full and de and anxious consideration, selected Winfield Scott as the standard-beaver of the party in the approaching contest; "not that they loved Committee, but that they loved Rome more." [Cheers.] Mr. President, in my judgment the nomination of Wm. A. Graham for the second place upon the ticket was equally fortunate. A gentleman of ac-knowledged ability, of large experience in public affairs, of pure and elevated character, of dignified deportment, and of accomplished and courtly man-ners, a favorite son of North Carolina, which he has so highly bonored, and which has so often honored him, he cannot fail to command the cor-dial respect and support of every true Whig in the country, and to give additional strength to the ticket.

de. President and fellow Whigs, it only remai for the Whig party to do its duty; to do its who duty; to be true to itself, to be true to its great co servative principles; to be true to the Constitution and the Union; to lay aside all personal and to and sectional strifes; for one section of the Un scrupulously to respect and observe the consti-tional rights of the other; for the North to com-

on, go on."] Why, gentlemen, I have been run. on aggression upon the South, and the South the ning day and night ever since the nomination. If commit no aggression upon the North; to act in have hardly laid me down or shut my eyes for the tunison, in harmony, and concert, as one great brown last two or three days, and have made about two therhood of Whigs, seeking and laboring for the speeches a night since we inscribed the name of prosperity and honor and happiness of the country. Scott on our banner. If it were not for fear of inthe whole country. [Loud cheers.] Let this because on the patience of my friends. I would talk our purpose, let this because action, and this nomination. no aggression upon the South, and the South to commit no aggression upon the North; to act in unison, in harmony, and concert, as one great brotherhood of Whigs, seeking and laboring for the prosperity and honor and happiness of the country, the whole country. [Loud cheers.] Let this be our purpose, let this be our action, and this nomination will be ratified by the voices, by the voices, and by the hearts of the American, people. ["Good, good," and continued cheering.] And then we will all rejoice over the proudest political triumph this country or the world has witnessed. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, in support of this nomination Is pledge you the vote of the Green Mountain State in advarce. Upon a more firm, a more true, a more reliable brotherhood of Whigs than the Whigs of Vermont the sun does not rise and set. [Cheers.]

Winfield Scott holds the second place in the regards and grateful remembrances of that peoplethe first place being yielded now and always to the dying yet immortal Henry Clay. (Emotion.) That State alone, of all the States of this Union, has never bowed to the Baal of the self-christened and self-anointed latter-day Democracy of the country. [Cheers.] Her star has never paid be neath its dark shadow; and in November next that star will culminate still higher and brighter than ever belore. I will not now undertake to fix a limit to her majority; but in her name and on her be-

qual majority, according to its population, for cott and Graham, for the Constitution and the Jainen. [Immen-e cheering ] Sir, I have done set him who dares accept the challenge. [Cheers. A VOICE FROM KENTUCKY. Colonel WILLIAMS, of Kentucky, was introduc "a soldier under General Scott," and said: My countrymen and countrywomen—for the la blage of Whigs here to night, ratifying the nominee of the Whig National Convention, is especially gratifying to those who participated in the labors of that body. Perhaps there never assembled a convention to the convention of the convention of

that body. Perhaps there never assembled a conven-tion of men on whom rested a greater responsibil-ity. Had it adjourned without a harmonious and concordant conclusion, who could undertake to limit the evil consequences which would have grown out of it, and who could undertake to estimate the blessings which will flow from the broad national spirit which marked its deliberations from the be-ginning to the happy consummation? It is espe-cially gratifying to the country that both parties have placed themselves on national grounds. It have read the creed of the Democratic faith. While there are a great many things which I conceive to have read the creed of the Democratic faith. While there are a great many things which I conceive to be unwise and impolitic, I am glad there is nothing sectional or unpatriotic there. It is a good thing when both parties can come to a solemn determination no longer to cater to sectional prejudices unworthy of their respect.

There was an ancient custom among the tribes of Israel, scattered far and wide over the face of the section at the content of th

of Israel, scattered far and wide over the face of the earth, at stated periods to come up to Jerusalem to strengthen and renew their faith and compare notes, and see if, in their long sojourn among the children of darkness, any had departed from the faith. So with the Whiga at Baltimore. From every section of the Union-from Maine to Texas, from Massachusetts to California, from the centre to the circumference of this great empire—the Whigs came up to that great council with some prejudices and distrust of council with some prejudices and distrust of one another, it is true. They had combatte with sectional interests, prejudices, and passion. The men of the North had been told the men of the South were banded together for the purpose. rand, to set on fire the temple of liberty itself Throughout the country there was a feeling of ap rechension of some great impending nations alamity. But when we met at Baltimore, an owner of the sweet counsel together, and exchanged ou pinions, and examined our faith, we found that though we might differ in some particular which regarded merely matters of opinion, yet, is the great doctrines of our party, we had "kep the faith." [Applause ] Distrust, suspicion, an prejudice, were everywhere dismissed, and the Whigs of the North, East, South, and West gavwhing of the North, East, South, and west gave to one another the right hand of fellowship, and swore on the altar of their common country, "the Union of the Whiga for the sake of the Union." [Enthusiastic cheering.] And with our hand elenched thus, (suiting the action to the word,) we

Cenched thus, (suiting the action to the word,) we will hold the Union together in spite of all its enemies everywhere. [Huzzas]

One or two differences between the Whig and the Democratic Conventions should be noticed. We, in Whig Convention, laid down first our plat form, and then placed our candidate upon it. But the Democrats selected their candidate first, far from the North, and then erected their platform, leaving Pierce to find it out and get upon it the best way he could. [Laughter-] General Pierce's biography has not yet been issued; but I am told by people from New Hampshire that he is a very clever genileman. When, however, I see his biography, perhapa I may think well of it [Laughter-]. But Winfield Scott needs no biography to make me and you love him. [Cries of "No," "no "] And another difference: the respect shown by the two parties to public opinion and public with. The Democrats of the country had expressed their preferences for certain great men—men. with. The Democrats of the country had expre-ed their preferences for certain great men—m great in deeds, men of merit, and eminent for th public services; but what did these men do wh they came to Baltimore? They sewed them is sack is gether, and drowned them in the sea of pohe oblivion, [taughter,] and selected a man nobod-had ever heard of or thought of for President. Di the Whige do this? [\*No." "no."] There were pre-sented for their support three distinguished menriotic conduct, and whose efficient administration of the Government, endeared him to the beat American citizens, to every one who loves the one of the States. Another portion of the Wh party brought forward a man of giant intell rom the North, whose statesmanlike abilities, nius, and public services will go down to the generations in the language which his clo ngue and pen have done so much to adorn mrich. And then there was presented an iliusus hero of a hundred battic-fields, whose bias stained almost every blade of grass from Cleawa to Chapultepec. [Applause.] They did yander out of the record. They took one of vander out of the record. They took one of three for whom the people had expressed a prefence. Who showed the most respect to the point will—the Whigs or the self styled Descrate? The proper way was to declare or rinciples, and then select a strong man to be

victory—not strong in what he did not do, b trong in glorious deeds. [Applause.] This idea of selecting a man solely because rans loca of selecting a final solely occase of evaluability is destructive not only of the interest party, but of country. We have men great it very element which constitutes human greatness len say that General Scott is no civilian! Great od Almighty! The man entrusted by the Government with the highest and most important enches of duty for firty years, not only as energy in the selection of the control of the country of eral, but as a diplomatist—who conducted lement of the Maine boundary and the So olina questions. He twice saved the coun m civil war, [spplause;] and showed his c men from their homes on the frontiers to the fast, and in the civil administration of the Goment of Mexico. Tell me General Scott is no nment of Mexico. Tell me General Scott is a national man, and not fit to be President - a m o from boyhood has been familiar with gres n, and whose residence in Washington ba de him familiar with all the Presidents, foreig assadors, and Senators, and high func the Government-who has been entrusted w ficult and important diplomacy arising out of tional controversies; tell me the great leader e founder of your tactics of the array—the first an who organized your troops so efficiently as to able them to cross beyonets with the Britist gulars—is not fit to be President! No man car nduct an invading army without the greates

oft. Our field is so wide we scarcely knew sich to select. But I wish to allude to the treat-mit which he received at the hands of his Gov-ment. The time was when another here, who w lies sleeping in his grave, so distinguishe neelf in war as to occasion alarm to the part to had hastened the country into this war to me mocratic Presidential candidates. It secured at impossible to keep him out of the White Hou ney thought Scott's "heaty plate of soup" were exp him out; but we will give them enough at before the campaign is over. [Laughter bey sent him to Mexico, as in rivatry to Generally or With an army of a few thousand men in a series of splendid victories, surpossing the ey thought Scott's "heaty plate of soup" we e.] But right there, on the scene of his glor a the smoke of battle had cleared as a midst of the chemics of his count away of whom were unable to check him er, the strong arm of power did more med to indicate that they were plotting trearo never saw before such indications. A feelis readed the whose army, that if the here of Che abuses and Characters had determined to discount to discount the Government, they would have sustained him, and marched to the conquest of the whole peninsula. But, in obedience to the instinct of his patriotic education and his great national has periods and who crowned his country with artial glory, yielded to the mandate of the State epartment, and was tied hand and foot by a ungraried country, to be tried for State crime. A voice: "Not his country."] By the party in A voice: "Not his country."] By the party in over. [Applause.] Tell me such a man is not to be President, and has not the affections the American people. [A voice: "They brought in home in chains." And yet they say Scott's

character is too magnificent, and that he did not win the affections of the soldiers whom he commanded! [Cries, "Shame, shame!"] I tell you what I saw once. The party in power allowed him not a trial at home among his countryment and friends, but determined to degrade him in the country which he had conquered. However, when it was subsequently known that the hour of his departure drew nigh, two or three friends found it out, and, owing to their circulation of the fact, thousands were ready at the Puebla road to bid adieu to the conqueror of Mexico.

The Mexican population came, too, to take their farewell. It was an affecting spectacle; some of them had but one arm, or one leg, and some no legs at all, but were carried by others. They came to shake by the hand, for the last time, the man whom the Government of his country attempted to disgrace; but he was not disgraced in the hearts of the American peo

aced in the hearts of the American peo-e. [Applause.] This is the reward which e Democratic party have given to General Scott. ad he lived in ancien: Rome, his return would we been celebrated with a proconsular triumph, ad he lived in Russia, England, or in Fance, he

Had be lived in Russia, England, or in France, be would have had his temples adorned with a ducal crown. Instead of that, he was brought back from Mexico a prisoner!

Has it come to this, that all great men are to be put aside for middling men? Is there a proclivity to the American mind for mediocrity? It secuns so. Is the man of tall plume, who has led the armics of our country for forty years—the cagle whose pinions were strongest and his flight swiftest of all—to be brought down to earth, and no longer to have a place among the noblest of the land? Shall the greatest civic ability and the most splendid talents and brilliant oratory—shall the and? Shall the greatest civic ability and the most plendid talents and brilliant oratory—shall the most efficient service in the cabinet and in the leid, be passed by, and middling men prefer ced? [Crics of "No," "no."] If you do it, you vill discourage all genius and talent throughout he land, and drive from public service every man it to serve the public. Your Senates will be filled vith pigmics, and your armies commanded by lowards. [Crics of "No," "no."] I have a setter online of the American people, and believe

newards. [Cries of "No," no."] I have to better opinion of the American people, and believe ney prefer great and distinguished talents and minent public service to middling men.

I declare, as a Whig of Kentucky, I am ashamed on this occasion, to follow the gentleman from Vermont—the glorious Green Mountain State, God bless her! Long ago Kentucky obtained the glorious honor of being "the banner State." I fee, ishamed in the presence of a State that never linched. But I will say to you and to him, K nacky wants only one more chance. Do not de rade her because she snapped but once. Allow her flemen to pick their flints and try again. [Laugh r, applaose, and cries of "Try again," "Old Ken icky never tire."] If in November she does no up her accustomed majority-if she does no cout from her escutcheon the blot of having one Whig States, and set her down as fickle and dee forever. She is mortified and ashamed for the post; but with a glorious majority she will and up in November next.

[This gentleman was, throughout, greeted with pplause, and we regret that want of time permits to present but a basty sketch of his remarks.]

A VOICE FROM THE HOOSIER STATE. The Hon. S. W. PARKER, of Indiana, was not troduced He said:

Fellow-Whige of Washington and the surround country, and, as Zachary Taylor once said he rest of mink ind:" [A Voice: "We're no here."] If the space occupied by you wan med into a pasture, it would afford milk enough the whole metropolis. I hall from the Missis opivalley, but not so far away as not to know at men are and what Whig principles are also am happy to meet you here this evening, so aus cious of a better day—the dawn on Whig mer and it was enough to electrify a heart of cold from came over the telegraphic wires, in response to e gladsome tidings from Baltimore Men, woch, and children were all in the streets, making e welk in ring and frightening all the Locofocos ound. [Laughter ] And this puts me in mind a matter, friends, that you ought to have some re about. In 1840 you caught something of the et, and were so indecorous as to try the strength your lungs, and roll out your artillery; and I as informed that Amos Kendall's bubies were ritcularly formented. [Excessive laughter.] I gof you, friends, to have care hereafter. [Rewed laughter.] I see you will have to burst unsyou let it out. [Laughter.]

I hope Amos Kendall's children have grown up I they are not to be frightened any longer, aughter.] When I cast my eyes around me I e an illuminated history of the United States ally look wherever you will at the transparencies splayed. Where are the glorious pages of our

Where are the glorious pages of our ur eyes can behold them if you will ory? Your eyes can behold them in them; and there will be, thank Go til the sun goes down on the Ameri pplause.] There is no name writ above the horizon of your history so brilliant egrets, and we love all Whigs for what he he ne. Indiana was first in the struggle to unfar banner of Scott. Eighteen months ago she di when the live Hoosiers came up at Indianapolic ey set the ball rolling, and it has been rolling til this time. ["Huzza for Indiana."] We wen Baltimore as indices of your feeling. There we not breast to breast, without a falter. I wonde we this crowd intend to stand. All you who find to stand breast to breast will now raise on vful hurrab. The immense assembly then ser yfol hurah. [The immense assembly then sent of a shout which made the welkin ring ] God save mos Kendall's children. [Excessive laughter.] am afraid they will be scared into fits. [Renewed oghter, and a voice: "They will faint."] Yes, in afraid they will faint. I said the history of Winfield Scott is an illumi-

ed history. You know it all as well as I do you recollect the great troubles of this Union in Jackson was at the belon of State, and whom n delighted to honor? The dark clouds of trot me rolling over this land. It came from t . I see it now departing, and the haloyed peace spanning the heavens. At that time out men began to shake and shudder, for apprehended that citizens were going to shear r swords in one another's bosoms. Who the ir swords in one another's bosoms. Who the scalled upon by Jackson, and by Lewis Cas Secretary of War, to bear the olive branch in on ad and the sword under his cloak? Look at the er of instructions, and see what Lewis Coss, fi President Jackson has full confidence in you adjusted and discretion. Your mission is one-read delicacy and importance. Go." He did g rrying the clive branch in his band, and as it ne home the nation rejoiced. That man we infield Scott. [Applause.] Look at anothe iod\_in\_your history. The clanger of arm aberates all along your border, and the bloc Americans is poured out on Mexican hat's to be done? Old Zachary Taylor was th red out on Mexican so What's to be done? Old Zachary Taylor was there, saving stood first against the foe. He was trying he experiment alone, having been sent thither unter the orders of the administration of President Polk. Think God, he saw what sort of generals hey were, and that, without them, the fight might continue outil the sun of the Republic went down not still no victory. The administration got hold of the wrong end of the lever. Taylor never failed Year after year was passing away, millions after millions were flowing out of the national treasury. Scott was here. See the letter of Secretary Marcy, he gentieman who needed a patch on his breeches; laughter; I look at that letter to Scott a week beghter; I look at that letter to Scott a week be to he left for Mexico. He said: "The Presider s full confidence in you, and gives y u matrums to go." He went, as the comet goes, wi and the content in you, and gives y that not come to goe, with ght along his track. [Applause.] This is the nan the Whig party have called on to size the anner not, march at the head of our troops to victory. Is victory to perch upon your hanner, there is something in the pressing of a name. There is consthing in the halo of glory that has encircled in for more than forty years that tells me we will not lose the field in Win-field Scott. [A voice: "No gars."] No gaves.

red our banner trailed in the dust. His young glorious old patriot and wor-worn veteran whe art was ready for the sacrifice. Says he, "Fel piwhole life has been spent in the service of his cow soiders, the blood of the slain will make he. Itry. W. Il, now, nin'this alikely slory? [Laughte so of the living. Who will stand?" "All," re is Why, sirs, lifnois sent her solders into reberated throughout the ranks, and all did stand Mexican war under General Scott, and they of mili they were literally cut in pieces. I Applause I gered themselves and liber country with the law to where you will in the history of brave, wise, of imperiabable glory. They will not now de ind discreet men, and you will find it full of in a blim fraction. My Locofoco friends, with whom I holdly. With General Taylor, without a thorough powest converse, [laughter.] are clever fellows. I feel organization, and with faith not as large a compassionate them in their troublous situation, agrain of mustard seed, we came within 3,000 v.

character is too magnificent, and that he did not claiming, "He is lost;" "he is killed!" So says in the loud acclaim which will herald the elevation win the affections of the soldiers whom he come Locofocoism, and with, I think, only the same of Winfield Scott to the White House. The honorable gentleman resumed his nthusiastic applause.

> cratic friends may not like it, and we may abused in the Union, the meeting will close with THE HERO OF LUNDY'S LANE.

'Tis the trumpet tongue voice, the cry of a nation For the Hero of old Lundy's Lane! Chosus—The Hero of old Lundy's Lane, The Hero of old Lundy's Lane; The people are rising on mount, hill and plain For the Hero of old Lundy's Lane!

claiming, "He is lest;" "he is killed!" So says Locofocoism, and with, I think, only the same amount of truth. Scott, however, was soon on his feet; and, backed by his brave comrades, the British forces were soon failing like sheep before him. He saw the British banner flying over the fort. He went to the gate, and found it locked. He nevertheless caused the lock to be forced, and was the first to enter. With his own hand he tears down the British standard. [Applause.] Colonel Porter came up, having been detailed for that purpose; said he to Scott, "Confound your long legs, Scott, you got in before me." [Laughter.] And so I tell my Locofoco friends, you will find "long legs" in before— [A voice: "Who?"] Pierce, or, as he is soometimes called, John A. Pierce, Joseph A. Pierce, or McPurse. [Excessive laughter.] I don't knaw how many more names he has got. My friend from Tennessee (Mr. Cullom) calls him Purse; and white he was speaking I could not help feeling a little mischievous. Where did this pronuncia tion come from? Pil tell you. Twenty years ago [General Pierce was travelling in some remote part of New Hampshire. Passing through a little village, he saw three boys, and they were eating it candy. [Laughter.] Do you ask for my authoried by compassion, he said to him, "What's the matter?" The boy replied, "Them boys is got candy, and I've got none." "Don't cry," said General Pierce, and down his hand went into his purse, and pleter, and whis hand went into his purse, and pierce, and own his hand went into his purse, and pierce, and down his hand went into his purse, and pierce, and down his hand went into his purse, and pierce, and down his hand went into his purse, and pierce, and down his hand went into his purse, and pierce, and down his hand went into his purse, and pierce, and down his hand went into his purse, and be any more difficulty about General Pierce. [Haltha!] At the sound of that glorious name? The hero whose bold and uncong rable will Hath covered his country with fame! loo pure for the low and unprincipled arts Of partisan clique and intrigue; Helstands forth the first, in his countrymen's hearts A pure-hearted, patriot Whig!

"we Polked you once and we are going to Pierce you now." I've got a first rate anecdote about the far-famed Mrs. Partington. [A voice: "Tell it."] The old lady was to unfortunate as to lose her first husband. She happened to see a man of about the husband. She happened to see a man of about the same size, and proposed a compromise with him. [Laughter.] Says the old lady, "It is not because I liked the ne sex a bit; but he being about the size of my first partner, would do to wear out his old clothes!" [Renewed laughter.] We Polked you once and will Pierce you now. You will wear out your old clothes. [Ha! ha!] He is a good enough man in his way; but where are the stars? There is one looming up in the skies now, and we will crown him with a glorious victory. [Applause.]

The President then introduced "a live Sucker. Mr. YATES, of Illinois, rose (amid loud cheer ing from the audience,) and said :

ing from the audience,) and said:

Being so suddenly and unexpectedly called upon, I will not dare to trespass on the time of the audience, or say a word, but for the reason that I am unwilling that the voice of Illinois should be unheard in this great ratification meeting of the Baltimere Convention [Cheering.] Unfortunately the Whigs of Itlinois have been always in the minority, but a truer and nobler band of Whigs than they are not to be found beneath the sun. [Cheering.] I am the only Whig representalive from that State, and have been termed "the lone star of the Prairie State;" but I believe that at the next election Itlinois, under the gallant leader of the hero of a hundred battles, will send many stars to shine in your National Capitol. [Loud cheering.]

gailant leader of the hero of a hundred battles, will send many stars to shine in your National Capitol. [Loud cheering ]

When I look out upon this mighty mass of human beings assembled to ratify the nomination, I regard it as a certain presage of victory. But from every part of the country, South as well as North, East as well as West, there comes up on the lightning's wing a heartfelt and enthusiastic response to the nomination. It is hailed everywhere with "joy and gratulations, with bonfires and illuminations," such as we now see around us And these demonstrations are not got up by the machinery of party doill and the efforts of selfish and aspiring politicians, but they are the spontane one outburstings from the graified hearts of millions of rejoking freemen. [Protonged cheering] I There are some names which fall upon the hearts of the people like a millstone—such is the name of Franklin Pierce; chosen because he was not the choice; chosen not for his prominence or distinction, but for his obscurity; not for his illustrious services in the field or cabinet, but because he never had done any thing—chosen because they had to have some-

in the field or cabliet, but because he never had done any thing—chosen because they had to have some-body. [Laughter.] On the other hand, there are names which rouse the patriotic impulses and fire the soul—names which kindle with a brighter glow, the cheek of youth and animate the face of age—names which tell of our country protected, its honor vindicated, and of our banner proudly borne in triumph on many a glorious field of battle; and such is the name, the ever-glorious name, of Winfield Scott. [Cheering.] Just look at it; how does it sound? Franklin Pierce against Winfield Scott. [Laughter.]

Democrats are sorry for us because we dinot nominate Mr. Fillmore or Mr. Webster. The have a wonderful care for us; and they would, free gratis, select our candidate and manage the whole thing for us. He was frank to say he would cheerfully and most cordially have supported either of those distinguished gentlemen had they been nominated. Too much cannot be said in commendation of their oxalited qualities and their illustrious services. Was stronger evidence could be given of the high cell mationnof the services of Mollard Fillmore than the universal ascription to him by the American people of the appellation of the Model President. He name is committed to history as the Model President. And as long as that charter of our independence and glorious bond of our turnon, the Constitution of the United States, shall endure, so long shall the mighty name of Daniel ndure, so long shall the mighty name of Daniel people—the one man chosen by the free hearts and vebster live in the hearts of his grateful country.

nen as its triumphant defender and ablest ex-bounder. [Immense cheering.]
But suppose we had nominated either of those centlemen; then the hearts of our Democratic riends would have melted in pitying sympathy and tender compassion for poor old Scott. ["Yes, rea."] Yes, fellow citizens, the best evidence of General Scott's strength is the fact that our con-General Scott's atrength is the fact that our opponents would rather have heard of the nomination of anybody else on God Almighty's earth than General Scott. ["That's it."] They know that the name of Scott is the rallying war cry to victory; they know that they might as well attempt to resist the tornado, or drive back the rushing tide of Nagara, as to resist the all-conquering hosts of our Whig army, under the gallant lead of that old veteran, whose unsulfied banner always streams aloft in glorious triumph. [Cheering.]

Why, gentlemen, the Baltimore Convention has eral Scott's atrength is the fact that our opp

Why, gentlemen, the Baltimore Convention elected a man whose name is a household we name that is bright in all the annals of his coand conspicuous on every page of Americ story; a name which, in all the elements of ular strength, is the mightiest name in Nor merica. [Cheering.] Whether as a young cer, in storming at the head of his soldiery t cer, in storming at the head of his soldiery the eights of Queenstown; or as the wounded yet in incible hero of Lundy's Lane; or as the great pa ificator, staying the hand of blood and revolution our Canada, Maine boundary, and South Caro na difficulties; or at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, an apultepec, car ying our victorious banner to it d most trying hours. We find him plannis mpaigns and battles, disposing his troops ar mittons of war, conducting treaties and dipl satic negotiations, and under all circumstance vincing that high degree of skill, judgment, are each of lofty intellect which would qualify hi

shine in any station.
With such a candidate for our standard-beare enter upon the campaign before us. We have platform on which every American, every pa of can stand; a platform proclaiming protection American industry; fair rewards to the many storer and mechanic, and a home market for the e of our own country; the development of the retation of the same; sympathy with all nation a their struggles for freedom, and the promulg ion of the principles of our free institutions by the bright and steady light of a pure example. The our principles.

Mr. YATES said he would not detain the at lience longer. [Cries of "Go on!"] Well, at the Democratic ratification meeti-seld here a short time ago, his esteemed frie Sand distinguished fellow citizen, Judge Douglas pledged the majority of Illinois for Pierce an King at five thousand more than the majority of Pany other State. Well, now, he would tell then not togethe field in Frin-field Scott. [A voice: "No Jany other State. Well, now, he would tell ther lears."] No. never.

No greye sees a transparency there representing Sol his friends that he would receive the nomination General Scott making a speech upon a log. Troughof the Baltimore Convention on the first ballo loos times then on British soil, with three hun [Laughter] I am sorry that the distinguished dired American soldiers opposed to thirteen hun [Regentleman has paid our good Prairie States oped dred British—a clear difference of one thousand, a compliment as to say that her noble and intelligence is say that her noble and intelligence is the say that her noble and intelligence is that the say that her noble and intelligence is the say t

him.
With General Taylor, without a thorough polisweet converse, liaughter, I are clever fellows. If call organization, and with faith not as large as: compassionate them in their troublous situation, agrain of mustard-seed, we came within 3,000 vete of the say, "you can't stand." This reminds me of carrying the State. Now, sir, we have "fait of an incident. It was at the famous siege of Fort that will remove mountains," and the Whigs of George that Scott begged to git into battle. That State are organizing theroughly; and who Others were there, and Scott was a young man. I may we not accomplish? Sir, I am a western boy Theroops passed over, and attempted the siege. I have was set of the mountains till my concilion sections over, and was permitted to lead in the lients sent me, and I claim no particular credit for yan. They landed on British soil; the bank was gwiedom or foresight; but I say to these theosand to be accorded; they not be lightly were well and my country as the forest the Priving Scott. to be ascended: there the British soldiers were set not my countryen, set donor the Frairie State for There stood the tall American; he was the first to Scott and Greham. [Immense cheering ] It won't ascend the bank. General Dearborn, from the the a month till the prairies will be on fire for Scott commodore's ship, seeing with his giass Scott Lail Zand Graham; and Illinois will mingle her triumbackward upon the beach, burst into tears, ex aphant voice with Ohio, New York, and Kentucky,

"THE MERO OF LUNDY'S LANE." The President said that although our Den

Am—" Good Bye."
Words written by himself, and respectfully dedicated to our next President.
Hark! heard ye those shoutings of wild exultation
As they swelled up from mount, hill, and plain

Let us unite our voices, and hail to the chief
Who returns full of fame from the wars;
The man who combines the deep wisdom of Jov
With the bold, daring courage of Mars! Brave WINFIELD SCOTT! what heart does not thril

Let us unite our voices in thrilling hosanna. Let us march forth with proud exultation; With the world-renowned name of old Scorr our banner, We'll work out our country's salvation!

Sustained by the justice and right of our cause,
We'll fight until hope has expired;
We'll stand by our Union, we'll stand by her law.
Till the last cannon shot has been fired. A VOICE FROM THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

J. M. CARLISLE, csq., being now called for-Mr. LENOX said: Mr. LENOX said:
FELLOW-CITIZENS: You have heard eloquent
voices from all quarters; but, as you seem not yet
satisfied, you shall have a voice from home. Mr.
Carlisle is here in obedience to your call.
Mr. Carlisle was received with hearty cheers,

nd spoke substantially as follows: FELLOW-WHIGE OF WASHINGTON: I address my

self first to you, because I am very conscious that it is to your friendly hearts I owe it that I find myself remembered on an occasion when I might well have been forgotten. Indeed, if it had been your good pleasure, it would have been infinitely more agreeable to me to have been spared the risk of breaking the spell which has been thrown over us mby the eloquence of our guests to-night. But you want a voice from home. You have already heard it from the mouth of one who may well speak for the Whigs of Washington on alloccasions—steady, firm, true-hearted, devoted to the cause. [The speaker's allusion was hailed with three hearty cheers for Waiter Lenox.]

And yet, I confess, since I have felt that the tide was rising in all our hearts. I have desired, like you, that some one should speak for us again; and all my regret is that you have not fallen on a worthier representative. I would that I had the power to utter in words, and in tones that might be borne away upon the winds of Heaven to every quarter of the land, all the deep meaning of those cloquent cheers with which you have awakened the echoes to-night—echoes which. I trust, have but died to-night—echors which, I trust, have but die away to come up again from the bosom of ever valley, and be thrown back again and again from every mountain top throughout the whole length and breadth of our whole country. [Loud cheer

ng.]
In those cheers of yours I recognise the well In those cheers of yours I recognise the wellremembered tones which four summers ago made
the welkin ring with anticipated triumph, and
which, in that glorious autumn, when, though the
teaves were tailing, the hopes of the country were
rising, burst forth again from hearts overflowing
with gratulation at the certainty that a genial
spring-time was coming, coming. [Cheers.] I
hear in them now no unmeaning shouts, uttered
on compulsion, to glorify an unknown idol igno
rantly worshipped. No; we raise no altars in
libind idolarry of unknown gods. We shout no
passes to the mere creatures of conventions, albeit
they have added no single ray to their country's
glory. No! Gentlemen of the convention here
to-night, we thank you; your country will thank glory. No! Gentlemen of the convention here to-night, we thank you; your country will thank you, that you have kindled for us no farthing rush light at the funeral pile of illustrious servants of the country. No! You came together, bringing in generous rivalry THREE CHEAT NAMES—names

in generous rivalry THRES GREAT NAMES—names which were not only household words in their own land, but names known and honored in every quarter of the earth to which the light of freedom's an, or even the distant trembling ray of freedom's in or mines star of hope, had ever penetrated. You came together in no miserable spirit of the dog in the manger! You came with the good of the country uppermeet in your hearts. You felt that a great trust should only be confided to a great and proven patrict. You felt that the highest honors of a free people should be the reward only of great and signal devotion to the whole country. You felt, and the country feels, that the man who is to stand in the great Congress of Nationathe repre-

No wonder, then, that you wrestled earnestly in that friendly contest, for each one of you had set his heart upon of man who came up to the fulness of the measure of the stature of a patriot President. You had before you a triumvirate, each one of whom would have sufficed to redeem a century from obliving. sentury from oblivion. In one of them you behole a man who stood at the belin of State; and when the storm was stormiest—when the winds of fac-tion howled—when the waves surged and lashes tion howled—when the waves surged and lished against the good old ship Constitution—(may God Almighty preserve her to us, and our children, and children's children to the latest generation)—when discordant thunder, North and South, seemed to threaten that the glorious canopy above us, with its lustrous stars and streams of light, should be riven in twain—stood at the helm. I say, with constant heart, and steady eye, and well-nerved arm, and steered us safely into port. [Loud cheers for Fillinger.] There is a star set in the cers for Fillinore. ] There is a star set in th cavens which no clouds obscure, no lapse of age hall ever dim—the north-star of patriots throug ut the world, and for all time to come—the evel l-seed star Grores Washington! By the de the world, and for all time to come—the ever dessed star Groupes Washington! By the tar he steered! [Loud and prolonged cheering. And by his side stood one whose glorious ey-were fixed with rapt intensity on that same sta-and whose inspired voice, like the trumpet of the archangel, rose above the tempest, and said, "La THERE BE PEACE," and there was peace; "LE:
THERE BE UNION," and there was Union; "LIBER
TY AND UNION, ONE AND INSEPARABLE, NOW ANI
TOREVER." [Prolonged cheers for Webster ] Oh, yes; such men as these might well be de to you, to all their countrymen. But there we yet another in that triumvirate, "in form an stature proudly eminent," bearing "the gorg ous energy of the Republic full high advanced, binned resplendent with reflected light from the ne banner whose every star he had converted un of glory! Like the other two, he had stood th and open theatres, and bared his breast, a wn that his beart was all too big to be fil

up by less than his country and his whole country are them he had devoted that heart, with all give and aspirations, on the altar of a dec austices patriotism. But, more than this, i given that heart's blood freely on many rious field. Our native carth itself, albeit dun dull, shouted with the great voice of nature every field which had been watered with the criean blood for two and forty years, at me of Winfield Scott. [Greatchcoring] name of Wispiran Scott. [Greatcheering ]
In that name good men and true of all parties
and of every section of every party, will hear th
charin word, evoking splendid memories from th
east, and kindling hopes unquenchable for time t
come. Whigs of Washington, Whigs of th
Union, we have no monopoly of such a name a
this. Isplelongs to the country and to the world.
Fellow-Whigs, I have done. It is now almothe "noon of night." It lacks but two minutes a
t. My charge was to fill up the last moments of

"noon of night." It lacks but two minutes
My charge was to fill up the last momente
a suspicious day. [Uries of "Go on, go on.
eg you to excuse me. ["No, we can't excuo."] I am reminded of my duty to morro
o."] a most allow me to conclude. If we had mo meditate lingue, or all Democrate if you will; to then be sworn well and truly to try this gre use, and a rue verdict to give according to to idence; let me but read the record of two a thall the eloquence which can mislead the world my adversary, and I would stake the world upon

My friends, I bid you all good night. A LITTLE MORE GRAPE. Mr. Panuss, in conclusion, sung the following A LITTLE MORE GRAPE. Air-" We'll give 'em a touch of that same old tun DV H. C. PREUSE. Ob, the Locos are trying to give us again Another prescription of Pok;

ther prescription of Pok; before. We found 'twas too serious a joke. We'll meet 'em again in another new shape, We'll get 'em at last in a confounded scrape, By giving a touch of a "little more grape." Hurrah for Scott and Grabam!

n A Polk-stalk they forged for a hickory stick, And by that trick forced us to yield; de But now by old Scott they are bound to be licked For he'll not leave a man in the field.

After meeting such luck in polking their foes, They are trying what piercing will do; But ah! when it comes to the "ayes and the ne Won't the Locos look awfully "blue?"

They say they have brought out a reg'lar war-hors
I don't know how true that may be,
For before he "fotch'd up" on the Mexican cour.
He got foundered somewhere in the knoe!
We'll neet 'em again in another new shape,
We'll get 'em at last in a devilish ecrape,
By giving a taste of a "little more grape."
Hurrah for Scott and Graham!

The meeting separated at midnight with hear

## THE REPUBLIC.

WASHINGTON: WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1852.

WHIG NOMINATIONS. For President, WINFIELD SCOTT.

For Vice President, WILLIAM A. GRAHAM.

Death of Henry Clay.

Intelligence has already reached every par of the United States this side of the Rocky Mountains that the great orator and statesma of the West breathed his last yesterday, be tween the hours of eleven and twelve, at the National Hotel, in the capital where so large portion of his life has been spent in the serrice of his country. To the citizens of Wash ington the event, though long expected, proinced such a shock as the loss of an endeared parent causes in the domestic circle. By all of hern he was known, and loved, and honored for qualities in the portrayal of which we might exhaust the language of panegyric without doing justice to the sentiment which we all cherish in our hearts. By the people at large this national loss-to as great an extent as in the ase of any other public man of any age or country-will be mourned as a personal ca-

At this time, amid the din and tumult of party strife, at the outset of one of those ac ive and exciting contests to which his voice has so often summoned us, we cannot but feel mighty bereavement. In the painful emotions which it excites, tears may well flow fast where words struggle for utterance; and we eel utterly unable to mould into sentences the reflections which find no relief in expression, and compel us to muse in dumb sorrow over the unburied dead

Information of Mr. CLAY's decease was comnunicated to the PRESIDENT at about the hour of opening the Tuesday morning reception. The doors of the Executive mansion were imnediately closed, and notice was given that no visitors would be received during the day. A ommunication was then addressed by the PRESIDENT to each of the heads of the Departnents, announcing in appropriate terms the painful bereavement, and suggesting that the public offices should be closed for the remainder

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. HUNTER, ad-ressing the President, said: "A rumor has just ached us that HENRY CLAY is no more. His olleague (Mr. UNDERWOOD) is absent rendering the last offices of friendship to the illusrious deceased." He therefore moved that he Senate adjourn, which was unanimously

In the House of Representatives, Mr. VEN-BILE rose, directly after the reading of the and alluded to the rumor eared to be well founded, that HENRY CLAY he illustrious Senator from Kentucky, ha reathed his last; whereupon, as a mark of repect, by unanimous consent, an adjournment

The Signal.

We publish this morning the first number he Signal, a paper for the campaign, to be is ned from this office. It is printed in a neat uarto form of sixteen pages, and is intended to eserve a complete record of the Presidential anvass of 1852. The last number will be seed as soon after the election as we can give s results in detail, and will be accompanied by full index, which will add materially to the manent interest and value of the work. To Il who desire such a volume in a convenier rm for binding and preservation, and contain ng all the facts and documents bearing upon he case made by the respective candidates and arties, we take the liberty of commending the

occedings of the Convention, the letters of ceptance of the candidates, the voices of the Virgo press on the nomination, brief reports of he ratification meetings as far as heard from with articles on General PIERCE's negative trength, and General Scorr's affirmative rength, and one or two clever songs for the

The Union relies on the "power of brass" elieve it from the discreditable accusation aving perverted the language of the Nations Era in regard to the Whig platform. We owed the other day, by a quotation from that aper, that the Union had misquoted its judgent on the two platforms, not by attributing o it words not found in its columns, but h nitting words connected with the sentence noted, and altogether governing its sense. The Union notices the charge, reprints the assage from the Era, declares that it is a true opy, and then rates us for "raising a false mor." The stroke is a bold one, but it wil ot answer. It hurts its author more than us; or it proves, not only that the Union can conescend to a perversion of a writer's meaning serve a purpose, but that it is so far insensi le to shame as to prefer persistence in a wron o a frank acknowledgment of error. Until low we gave our contemporary more credit for candor and honesty in controversy than car be reconciled with this last "artful dodge."

The Hon, THOMAS CORWIN, Secretary of the Treasury, left the city day before yester day on a visit to Ohio.

We regret to learn that the general health o this gentleman has been recently much im-paired. We most sincerely hope that the pres ent excursion, and a relaxation for a short tie from the cares and anxieties of his official di ties, will have a beneficial result to him.

WM. L. Hodge, esq., Assistant Secretary has been appointed by the President to be Sec retary of the Treasury ad interim until the return of Mr. Conwin .- Intelligencer, 29th,

Ratification Proceeding On the first page of this paper will be found the commencement of a continuous report of the proceedings of the Whig Ratification Meeting held in this city on Monday evening, together with the speeches in full. These proceedings, &c., will be immediately published in pamphlet form at this office, making sixteen octavo pages, and will be sold at seventy-five cents per hundred copies.

The Nominations in the South. We extract from notices in the Mobile and New Orleans papers the following opinions on the Whig nominations, omitting nothing which s not in harmony with the extracts given:

From the Mobile Advertiser. While we frankly admit that Gen. Scorr was ot our first choice, and could not have been un der the circumstances, it is due to ourselves and to im to say that our preference for another was not attributable to distrust of him.

We had conclusive personal knowledge of his friendship for and his fidelity to the great measures

of Compromise, and our objection to him, aside mour attachment to Mr. Fillmore, was in his esitancy boldly to avow those principles. Our position was, that without the adoption of

he finality of those measures by the convention, and the unequivocal endorsement of them by Gen. Scott, we would not support him. The just de-nands of the South in that regard having been fully met, we place his name at the head of our dumns, and shall yield him a cheerful support. WILLIAM A. GRAHAM, we are happy to say, was ur first choice for the distinguished posit ow occupies.

From the New Orleans Crescent. Whig convention fairly chosen, representing the Whigs of the Union, after a full interchange poinion, and after mature deliberation, have ar ved at the conclusion that the gallant, the brave, scarred old veteran, General WINFIELD SCOTT. uld be the standard-bearer of the Whig party n the approaching conflict; and now we should b iles, and false to the party with whose success is entified the prosperity of our country, if we failed surrender cheerfully our individual preferences. We therefore fling to the breeze his banner-will stand by it in sunshine and in storm

From the New Orleans Bulletin When we say that we have struck our flag son wfully every one will believe us; but we have commanders. It is merely a different pennon, but we fight under the same glorious Union Jack. The cause of Fillmore we have advocated to the best of our ability; from feeling, because we honored and admired the man; from conviction, for we honestly believed him to be the most deserving of the high station he has so worthily filled We go further, and reiterate what we have inciden tally said in our columns, and often in social intercourse, as General Scott was not our first choice,
neither was he our second or third. We preferred
either Fillmore, Webster, or Crittenden. We have
nothing to disguise or repent of; and in the advocacy of the Whig nominee, we are to be understood as doing so sacrificing personal preferences,
but with the conviction that he is a true National
Whig, as he has explicitly avowed himself, and
acting in accordance with our pledge to abide by
the decision of the Whig Convention, the tribunal
to which we, in common with the Whigs of the
Union, voluntarily submitted the arbitrament of
this momentous question. tally said in our columns, and often in social inter-

Union, voluntarily submitted the arbitrament of this momentous question.

We have heretofore spoken in plain terms of General Scott's claims, and we have not now a word to retract. We have not disparaged his character as a man or a patriot. We have opposed his nomination strenuously and honestly, even if some of our friends may think "not wisely." Of that we care nothing; we have not thought of policy. We shall support the cause of the Whig party, of which he is the elected standard bearer, as faithfully and truly as if he were our first choice. He has avowed his adhesion to the Whig platform, embodying the finality of the Compromise, which was a condition precedent of our support of any candidate; he is the choice of a convention in which the party of our State was represented, and whose authority we have unqualifiedly recognised; and, in comparison with his opponent, he is, beyond the question of a doubt, in all the attributes of a statesman, fully his match.

Although we were not a volunteer recruit under the standard of General Scott, we are enlisted for the war under the Whig banner; and we will stand by our colors until our bugles sound the "retreat"— a signal we never expect to hear.

From the New Orleans Bee. It would be foolish and false to deny that our

ndividual preferences, and those of Louisians, have not been gratified by this nomination. Mr. Fillmore was the choice of this State, and the Whig party here have witnessed his defeat in the of that? Are we not Whise? Have we not ensted the destinies of our party to the delegates of the convention, and agreed to abide their choice? And shall we complain and murmur be-cause, in the exercise of a sound discretion, and after dispassionate and mature deliberation, that body has selected as the standard-bearer of the great Whig phalanx the gallant, true hearted, high-minded, and glorious Scott? As Whigs, let us accept the nomination, and strive with all our energy to secure its triumph. The Whig party is not the idolator of men, but the second os accept the nomination, and strive with all our energy to secure its triumph. The Whig party is not the idolator of men, but the assertor and advocate of principle. We honor in General Scott the representative of Whig doctrines. We will entain him as their cherished exponent, and we will do all that may be honorably done to cievate that illustrious warrior to the highest office in the geft of the Republic.

If we had experienced any misgivings, any apprehensions of General Scott's standing on southern questions; any fear that he might be reserved.

If we had experienced any misgivings, any apprehensions of General Scott's standing on southern questions; any fear that he might be regarded as a sectional, rather than a national candidate, the action of the convention and his own manly course would dissipate all doubts and scatter them to the winds. The convention adopted the Compromise platform at an early stage of its proceedings. The wiseacros who had predicted that this was the rook on which the Whig party would inevitably split, proved false prophets. The platform was adopted by an overwhelming majority long before a single ballot was taken. This was enough. The candidate chosen, whoever he might be, would necessarily plaint himself upon that platform. But General Scott has not been content passively and by implication to accept the Compromise. He has by letter approved and endorsed the action of the convention. He thus places himself openly before the South as a Compromise man, and as such the Whigs of the South will sustain him ardently and enthusiastically.

nthusiastically,
We need not tell our readers who Winfield In the selection of a candidate for Vice Presi ent the convention has acted with wi

prodence.

We express our profound conviction in saying that this ticket will command the bearty and unanimous support of the Whigs, and will obtain accessions from the Democratic ranks. We believe in his election, for Old Chapulters never his been beaten on any field where he commanded. So nine cheers for Winfield Scott and William A. Garage.

WHIG REVIEW .- The July number of this peridical contains a portrait of Mr. Conwin, the Sec. retary of the Treasury, and ninety six pages of er-press. Among the political articles is one on the Democratic Convention, which we commend the attention of the Democratic Review. The American Whig Review is published monthly by CHAMPION BISERLL, of New York, at three dollars

MILITARY - The Nurces Valley, a journal pub ished at Corpus Christi, Texas, of the 12th June,

"We understand that the order has been issued making this the depot for several, if not all, the military posts west of the San Antonio river, and above Fort Ringgold on the Rio Grande. If this order is carried into effect, which we presume it will be, it will do as much or more to protect the frontier settlements than all that has been done since '45 for that object. It would cause the roads through this country to be constantly travelled; the trains of wagons that would monthly pass to and fro would widen the roads to such an extent that the Indians would not venture to cross them. at the Indians would not venture to cross them, he Indians of this country are more afraid of large eil leaten roads then they are of any thing else, cas it be the actual presence of light-mounted ops. This is, in our opinion, the route over ich, if for no other reason than the one we have eady named, the supplies should be transported, trust that the order will soon be carried into

"Quite a number of officers of the United States Army have arrived within the past week, among whom we notice Gen. Gariand, Col. May, Major Sibley, Major Mocrison, Lieutenants Tyler, Seu-